

Type O Negative, Everyone I Love Is Dead

[Previously unreleased edit]

[Full length version can be found on the album World Coming Down]

Seems three years - though maybe four
someone drops dead - whom i adore
you love someone - there will be grief
the kiss of death - lips of a thief - goddammit

A dusty stack of photographs
of times i cried - but mostly laughed
commit the past - into blue flame
acid smoke - cowardly shame - goddammit

At times i'm truly terrified
cause dope and booze - don't help to hide
they're used to mask - a weakling's hurt
it's just like painting - over dirt

Everyone i love is - dead - everyone i love is - dead - all dead

life's a game i cannot win
both good and bad - must surely end
the mirrors - always tell the truth
i love myself for hating you

Everyone i love is - dead - everyone i love is - dead
everyone i love is - dead - everyone i love is - dead - goddammit

Goddammit

All dead - all dead
all dead all dead all dead all dead all dead all dead all dead
all dead - all dead
goddammit